

all over White ; but his Face, Arms and Legs are perfectly Black.

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III. *A true and exact Relation of the dismal and surprizing Effects of a terrible and unusual Clap of Thunder with Lightning, that fell upon the Trumbull-Galley, on Thursday the 26th Day of November, 1696. Communicated in a Letter unto Mr. W. Griffith, M. A. by Mr. Robert Mawgridge, Kettle-Drummer unto his Majesty, and then Chirurgion of the said Galley.*

I Here give you a faithful Account of a sad and astonishing Accident, that happened unto our *Galley* by *Lightning* and *Thunder*. For as we lay at Anchor at *Smirna*, about One of the Clock in the Morning, upon the 26th Day of *November*, 1696. She was staved in several Places : The *Bulk-Head* of her *Round-House* was staved all to Pieces into the *Captain's Cabin*, and hurt his Shoulder. Her *Mizen-Mast* was staved all to Pieces ; and the *Spindle* in the Head of the Mast was melted at both Ends with the Lightning. The *Main-Top-Sail-Tard* was lash'd in the Top ; yet notwithstanding, the Yard was thrown out, and stuck in our Awning right an End. The Quarter-master (one *John Page*) was on the Deck by the *Mizen-Mast*, and one *John Allen* ; who were *Both* struck down flat thereon with the Lightning : *Page* had one Side of him stupified for Three Days ; but, under God, I recovered him in Six Days. *Allen* was very well, when his Fright was over ; but

but it was the next Day first. At the same time I was in my Cabbin between my Bed and Blanket, at my Devotion, and shall never forget the Almighty God for his great Mercy unto me at that time : For the Lightning did strike the Plank for Six Foot off of the out side of the Galley all to Pieces, and the Timber was like a Brush ; and Three Planks of the Ceiling were started, whereof Two Foot and Seven Inches was staved out from the rest within Ten Inches of my Head. My Vellver Cap was hanging on a Nail in the same Piece of Ceiling ; the Inside whereof, next unto the Lightning, had not one Stich amiss, but the Outside had all the Seams burst to Pieces. A great weighty Nail was started out of the Said Ceiling, and fell over my Head, and lay upon my Pillow ; and I thought my Head, with the Lightning had been in a Flash of Fire. Whilst I could but just shut my Eyes and open them again, the Lightning went down into the Hold, and ran out like a Train of Wild-Fire, and burst out through the Galley's Side, and rent Ten or Eleven Foot of the Outside-Plank off, within a Foot of the Water's-Edge. Some of the Lightning shot up between the Timbers and the Ceiling into the Gun-Room, and staved a Beam, and set Three or Four Bundles of armed Match all on Fire. The Gunner, *Georgè Hardy*, was lying in his Cabbin at the same time, and the Lightning blistered one of his Feet, and singed the Hair of his Head. The Master's Cabbin was between the Gunners and mine ; but had no Damage. If the Lightning had gone forward, as it did go out in the Hold, we had all been blown up ; for our Powder was forward. This, with Thanks to God for his safe Deliverance of us from so eminent a Danger, is the best Account that can be given thereof by,

*Tours, &c.*